

The Enterprise.

VOL. 6.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1901.

NO. 13.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:56 A. M. Daily.	
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:12 A. M. Daily.	
10:49 P. M. Daily.	
12:55 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	
6:57 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
7:34 A. M. Daily.	
11:13 A. M. Daily.	
4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	
7:04 P. M. Daily.	
12:20 A. M. Sundays Only.	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect February 5th, 1900.

Cars leave Holy Cross.
6:49, 7:13, 7:37, 8:01, 8:16 A. M.
and every 15 minutes thereafter until
10:31 P. M. 8:45, 9:01, 9:27, 9:49, 9:56, 9:21
and every 15 minutes thereafter until
7:51 P. M. 8:39, 8:51, 9:09, 9:25, 9:49,
10:21, 10:53, 11:25.
All cars run direct through to New Ferry Depot.
First car leaves Station 8:52 A. M., and
every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:10 P. M.
Time cards can be obtained by applying to
conductors or office at 30th St.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:30 to 10 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North. 7:45 A. M. P. M.
" South. 11:30 7:00

MAIL CLOSURES.

North. 8:50 A. M. P. M.
South. 7:00 7:00
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck.	Redwood City
TREASURER	
F. P. Chamberlain.	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger.	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Ballock.	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
O. D. Hayward.	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER	
M. H. Thompson.	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield.	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker.	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton.	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe.	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert.	Redwood City

The Udder as an Indication.

While every cattle fancier recognizes the relative value of all the various points that go to make up an ideal whole, nearly every one has a particular point upon which he lays great stress in judging a dairy cow. I must confess that I am very partial to one special feature of every dairy cow. That point is not the color of the inside of the ear, nor is it the escutcheon, nor the length of the tail, nor the size of the umbilical, but it is the udder and its veins. The mammary gland is, in my estimation, the most reliable indication of a dairy cow. I think it may be considered more important than all others combined, in point of estimating actual production.

We may, and frequently do, see cows with an ideal head, neck, body, etc., but if her udder is not well developed the cow is a failure in direct proportion as this important feature is lacking. But do we ever see poor producers with well developed udders? It seems to me perfectly natural that as milk is secreted in the mammary gland the greater development of that organ the greater will be its product. I think that we, as breeders of dairy cattle, should pay more attention to the development of udders in our ideals of breeding. In order to do that, however, it would be well to have some expression as to what kind of an udder is ideal in shape, size and composition.—Professor Howard in N. W. Kansas Farmer.

Curzon Likely to Resign Soon.

New York.—A cable to the World from London says: Despite denials, it is persistently reported that Lady Curzon of Kedleston (who was Mary Leiter) will return from India in April. She will merely precede her husband, who intends to resign the viceroyalty. Lady Curzon's rigorous maintenance of court etiquette and resolute refusal to receive any one of soiled reputation, have caused endless friction in Simla and Calcutta, where official society is noted for its easy-going laxity.

TELEGRAPHIC RESUME

Things That Have Happened All Over the Country

MENTIONED IN THESE PARAGRAPHS.

Selections That Will Greatly Interest Our Readers Both Old and Young.

The Argentine wheat crop, it is estimated, will yield 2,600,000 tons.

Rear-Admiral George W. Sumner has succeeded Rear-Admiral Casey in the command of the Philadelphia Navy Yard. Admiral Casey has been transferred to the Pacific station.

A dispatch to the State Department from United States Consul Ingersoll at Cartagena states that all the ports of the Gulf of Morrosquillo, and particularly Tolu and Covenas, in Colombia, have been closed to commerce by governmental decree.

Secretary Root has approved the allotment recommended by the Board of Ordnance and Fortifications for the construction of a six-inch rapid-firing gun, with pedestal mount and shield. The distinctive feature of the gun is to be the breech-loading mechanism, and eight shots a minute is the firing speed guaranteed.

One hundred and fifty students recently arrested at Kieff, Russia, for engaging in political agitation, have been ordered expatriated to Port Arthur, where they will do military service. The same fate awaits scores of students arrested at the capital on a similar charge. The ferment continues among students throughout the country. Disturbances are anticipated.

Radical reductions in passenger rates between Chicago and California points will go into effect over the Santa Fe and the Southern Pacific and the latter's connections next month. The fares announced are the lowest ever made from Chicago to California. The one way rate from Chicago to California during March and April will be \$30. From St. Louis, Memphis and New Orleans the fare will be \$27.50 and from all Missouri river points it will be \$25.

The State Department has received a cablegram from Commercial Agent Greener at Vladivostok to the effect that the customs tariff which it had been proposed to impose at that port will not take effect for the present. According to an imperial decree the free ports of Siberia were to be closed this month, but the municipal authorities united with the leading merchants in a petition to the Russian Minister of Finance to keep the ports open, with the result above stated.

Senator Clark offered an amendment to the Hawaiian act of April 30, 1900, providing for the following salaries of Territorial officers: Governor, \$5000; Secretary, \$3000; Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, \$5500; associate Justices, \$5000 each; Circuit Court Judges, \$4000 each; United States District Judge, \$5000; United States Marshal, \$2500; United States District Attorney, \$4500. In addition to his salary the Governor is to be allowed \$500 for stationery and \$2000 for a private secretary.

The Tennessee Legislature is considering the educational phase of the negro problem, and a bill has passed the Senate to prohibit the co-education of the races. A bill also has been introduced in the upper house to prohibit the employment of white teachers in negro schools, colleges and universities. A large majority of the negro institutions of learning are controlled and directed by white officers and teachers, and the passage of this bill will compel a reorganization of the faculty of nearly every negro school in the State.

The expectation is that the British Government will return the amended Hay-Pauncefote treaty with amendments of its own, and it is not expected that these British amendments will be acceptable to the United States Senate. Whether or not this expectation is based on advice from Mr. Choate or communications from Lord Pauncefote it is impossible to determine. In either case the communications must necessarily have been informal in advance of the action of the British Government itself on the treaty.

The N. Y. World says: The vigilance committee favored by Bishop Potter is being formed by individual members of the City Club. There will not be 25,000 of them, nor 5000, and only men of tried and proved trustworthiness and conservatism will be in the ranks. The total number may not exceed 500. The City Club as an organization is not yet the official sponsor for the committee of vigilantes, but after the organization has been perfected a proposition may be submitted to the members of the club to father the body.

Bill to Amend Mining Laws.
Washington.—A bill for the amendment of the mining laws of the United States was introduced in the Senate by Senator Stewart. It prohibits the location of more than one placer claim on the same watershed by one person or the location of more than one claim on the same lode or vein by one person.

AT THE STATE'S CAPITAL.

Some of the Bills That Have Been Introduced.

Sacramento.—Assembly bill 83, introduced by Senator San Francisco, contains a provision for which is predicted opposition of the bitterest kind from the Board of Education of that city when it comes up for a second reading, if, indeed, an attempt is not made to induce the Committee on Judiciary, to which it was referred, to report adversely on it. The measure relates to a county or city and county superintendent of schools, amending sections referring to that office. The paragraph supposed to antagonize the Board of Education of San Francisco provides that the Superintendent of Schools shall in the month of June of each year fix the grade of each school for the succeeding year, and within three weeks after the opening of schools in his county grade and classify the pupils in each school. He may also form classes and distribute pupils among the several schools as their proper accommodation and instruction demands.

In event of the Board of Education or Board of Trustees neglecting or refusing to provide suitable rooms to accommodate the classes as the Superintendent assigns them, then he is authorized, within the limits of the school fund, to rent and equip such rooms as the needs of the classes demand.

Among the other bills introduced in the Assembly was one by Bonnick of San Bernardino defining the authority conferred on trustees of cities of the fifth class as regards the disposal of city real estate. It prohibits the sale of any portion of the water frontage, but it may be leased for a term not exceeding ten years for the purpose of erecting bathhouses.

James of Los Angeles introduced a bill providing that any company may install a gas plant within the limits of a municipality under the direction of proper officers under such general regulation for damage as the municipality provides. Equal and uniform rates must be charged without discrimination, and if it is found this is not being done the governing body of the municipality may fix the rates. If discrimination is still practiced the corporation forfeits its charter and its plant is confiscated by the city. This also applies to electric light plants.

Foster of Alameda introduced a bill providing that cities of over 5000 inhabitants must own street building and bituminous paving machinery and that street work shall be done by employees of the city rather than by contract.

A bill by Chiles of Yolo amends the present law relating to the election and terms of officers in cities of the fifth class.

Stewart of San Diego presented a measure amending the free library and reading room law by permitting municipal authorities to raise a tax for the support of these institutions at a rate not exceeding one mill on the dollar. If any year this tax does not provide a sufficient amount for the purpose the bill provides that the balance may be made up from another fund.

Irish of Sierra introduced a bill repealing an act passed in 1863 and approved three years later, which incorporated the town of Downville.

Rutherford of Nevada introduced a bill relative to the requirements for admission to the State Normal Schools and prescribing a four-year course. Dunlap of San Joaquin introduced a bill relative to the certification of school teachers. Macbeth of San Francisco introduced a measure creating and providing for the administration of a school teachers' annuity fund.

Simpson of Madera introduced a bill creating another inspector to the list already in sight. In this case, however, it is the State Veterinarian that is to bear the added title of Sheep Inspector, and he will receive no added compensation. Deputies are provided for, however, at \$4 per day to look after the health and general welfare of sheep, establish quarantines, see that they are dipped when necessary, and in the end these deputies will have quite a pay roll of their own.

Cromwell of Sonoma is a champion of the poultry interests in two measures. One prohibits the sale of poultry that have been exposed to any infectious disease or are suffering from any. The other amends that section of the Penal Code defining grand larceny by adding that the theft of twelve fowls from any one person or corporation will constitute the crime designated.

Brown of San Mateo, in one bill introduced, provides a fee of \$2 per diem for jurors in civil cases, the cost to be paid by the party asking for a jury trial.

Miller of Inyo introduced a bill providing that a person may not be fined or punished for contempt of court unless the contempt was committed within the courtroom or chambers and in hearing of the Judge.

A bill by Suto permits the appointment of trustees to the estate of a person who has for ninety days been missing and is unaccounted for. It is necessary by petition, however, to show a Superior Judge that the person's whereabouts are unknown and that property requires the attention of a trustee in lieu of its owner.

OF INTEREST TO COAST

California Amendment to River and Harbor Bill.

A MILLION WANTED FOR OAKLAND.

Bard Seeks Funds for Wilmington—Relief Measure in the Interest of Mrs. Fremont to Be Pushed.

Washington.—Now that the Army bill is out of the way, the river and harbor bill will come up, and important amendments are to be offered by the Senators from California. Senator Perkins will offer amendments providing for new work at Oakland harbor, according to the engineers' estimates, which call for an expenditure of over \$1,000,000. He will also try to get an appropriation for the Sacramento river. Senator Bard will offer an amendment appropriating outright \$150,000 for Wilmington harbor and providing for continuing contracts for \$550,000 more.

Senator Bard and Representative Kahn are in charge of the bill for the relief of Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont, whose claim for property taken by the Government has been pending for thirty years. She owned property at Point San Jose, in what is now the Presidio of San Francisco, which cost her \$40,000 and upon which she made improvements of \$10,000. Surveys subsequently made included the land within the Presidio reservation and title was taken from her. Mrs. Fremont is now about 80 years of age and practically penniless. The bill providing for reimbursement will be pushed in both the House and Senate, and with the hope of passing it at this session.

The President has approved of the private pension act giving Mrs. Evelyn Keale Murray a pension of \$30 a month. Mrs. Murray is the widow of General Eli H. Murray, former Governor of Utah, and later a prominent resident of San Diego.

GERMS IN GARDEN TRUCK.

Health Inspector of Vancouver Traces Pestilence to Chinese Filthiness.

Vancouver, B. C.—Dr. Fagan, the medical health inspector for British Columbia, has investigated the cause of the prevalence of typhoid fever in certain sections of British Columbia, and in an official report intimates that the germs of this disease are introduced into households by the Chinese market gardeners. He noticed that in every household where typhoid germs had claimed a victim quantities of Chinese vegetables had been consumed. He then visited the Chinese market gardens and found them cesspools of filth.

All the gardeners kept pigs and the offal was allowed to lie around for an indefinite time. As celery was not cooked, he considered that the most danger lay in that vegetable. He stated that the senses of smell and sight of a white man could not endure for a long time the state of things in these pestilential Chinese market gardens. Dr. Fagan's statement has been the means of establishing a boycott against the innumerable Chinese who peddle vegetables in the province.

Big Donation to Syracuse University.

Syracuse, N. Y.—John D. Archbold of New York, one of the vice-presidents of the Standard Oil Company, has given an endowment of \$400,000 to Syracuse University on condition that an equal sum be raised among the friends of the institution. The announcement of the gift has been made by Chancellor James B. Day, who, however, refuses to disclose the identity of the donor. It has been learned from reliable sources that the benefactor is none other than Mr. Archbold.

For a long time the university has been made the beneficiary of annual gifts of from \$40,000 to \$60,000 in the same anonymous way, and Mr. Archbold is said to be the donor. He is a warm personal friend of the chancellor, is himself a trustee of the university and has been known to be very anxious that the debt on the school be wiped out. Mr. Day will at once address himself to the work of raising the \$400,000. This, he believes, will be accomplished within a year.

Work on the Shamrock.

London.—The Yachting World says: The Shamrock's frames are bent and are now ready for working into keel plates. An examination of the framework proves there has been no attempt to experiment with fancy metals, they consisting of nickel-steel of fine quality. Close-grained and hard timbers are at all angles of this steel. The number of lengths already bent suggest that they will be closely spaced. They are five-sixths of an inch thick. The river holes are punched to take three-quarter-inch rivets.

Battle-Ship Wisconsin Accepted.

Washington.—The battle-ship Wisconsin has been accepted by the Navy Department, subject to the usual three months' reservation. No date has yet been set for putting the vessel into commission.

THE FALL OF ALVORD.

Under Sentence of Thirteen Years, the Defaulter Tells of His Crime.

New York.—Cornelius Alvord, who was sentenced to thirteen years for stealing \$700,000 from the First National Bank, said that this money was dropped in the maelstrom of Wall street. The World has a most interesting story of Alvord's temptation, downfall and prison ending. For twenty years he was an honest employee of the bank. One day he got a "tip" that a certain stock was going up and the few hundred dollars he had saved by honest effort went into the vortex. He then borrowed a few hundred from a friend and again lost. Then he drew ahead on his salary and again lost.

"My only desire," said Alvord, "was to win back what I had lost. I borrowed a few thousand from the bank, thinking I could make a lucky plunge, but never struck a winning until I was too far involved to ever hope to escape detection by paying back. I haven't \$1 hidden away. I made restitution as far as possible. All I have left is the love of my wife and children. I am only 52 and hope when I get out of prison to redeem the past."

CENSUS FAR FROM COMPLETE.

Full Official Figures Will Not Be Available for a Year and a Half.

Washington.—Census Director Merriam and the heads of bureaus are receiving many inquiries for data other than those of population, but with the exceptions of a few agricultural bulletins it is impossible at this time to furnish general results. The entire force of the Census Office, and it is a big and active one, is working full time to comply with the requirement that all reports must be available by July 1, 1902. This means the condensing into two years of what consumed four and six years in previous censuses. Partial results and special summaries are therefore sidetracked for the main object. From time to time, however, bulletins will be issued in cases where results are reached that will enter into the final report. This has already been done by Chief Statistician Hunt in the population division, and the bulletins from the divisions of vital statistics, manufactures and agriculture will be issued occasionally. The officials of the Census Office are careful, however, not to commit themselves to the date of the publication of such bulletins.

Skagway's Able Newspaper Woman.

Seattle, Wash.—Skagway, Alaska, has a newspaper woman who is as enterprising and aggressive as men who have made metropolitan journals up to date and powerful. Mrs. May F. de Succa, head of the business end of the Skagway Daily Alaskan, is the woman. She has just left Seattle for her home in the North, taking along with her a Mergenthaler machine. In less than a week she negotiated the purchase and had it packed and shipped. It will be the first of its kind in Alaska. This stroke of enterprise is in keeping with the general conduct of Mrs. de Succa's newspaper. It has gradually extended its influence during the past three years. It is known from Circle City to San Francisco and from Skagway to Dawson, and down the Yukon to Nome. This winter it has continual telegraphic service from the Klondike capital. Although the entire De Succa family is connected with the Alaskan, Mrs. de Succa has always been the energetic outside manager.

Jeffries Will Soon Retire From the Ring.

New York.—Champion Jim Jeffries has probably given up all hope of ever meeting Fitzsimmons in the ring again, for the big Californian has announced that he will probably quit the ring forever after February 15th next, if he whips Ruhlman on that date. Jeffries believes that the game is dead in all the big cities where big purses were once obtainable. His plan is to take life easily after his Ruhlman fight. Jeffries is well fixed financially and can well afford to retire on his laurels. The theatrical business has no charms for the big fellow, and he will probably enjoy his retired period in California.

Rockefeller To Buy His Boyhood Home.

Ithaca, N. Y.—The residents of Tioga county are in a state of excitement because John D. Rockefeller is to come back to the home of his boyhood and purchase lands, including the old homestead. On Michigan hill, in the town of Richford, stands the house in which Rockefeller was born. It is occupied by a cousin and near by live several cousins, while a short distance away is a family burial place. Rockefeller recently visited the scene of his childhood, and in the last week a representative has been arranging for the purchase of land.

Sampson May Be Vice-Admiral.

Washington.—Secretary Long has written letters to the chairmen of the Congressional naval committees calling attention to the various recommendations for legislation in the interests of the Navy contained in his annual report. In particular he advocated the revival of the grade of Vice-Admiral in the Navy, presumably with a view to the promotion of Rear Admiral Sampson to the grade.

Burning Over Old Strawberry Beds.

Occasionally there are complaints of injuring plants by the burning, but we have burned them for sixteen years and always with gratifying results. When the mulch is heavy we need not put any on the plants, as the flames will do the work perfectly, but a light covering directly on the plants will not injure them in the least, unless a long and severe drought intervenes. As soon as the burning is done put on all the fine rotted manure you can and cultivate it in. Nothing holds the water in the lower soil so much as a large amount of vegetable matter mixed with the immediate surface soil. It lessens the frequency of cultivation and mechanically stimulates growth because a hard crust cannot form and the air can readily pass to the roots where the living organisms are busily preparing the plants' foods.

You will bear in mind that next year's crop depends on generous treatment of the plants during the coming months. If they are protected from fungi and insects they will in a measure recover from the exhaustive effort of perfecting their fruit, and make every preparation for heavy work next season.—Western Fruit Grower.

Why Denmark Makes Good Butter.

Prof. Marshall of the Michigan Agricultural College, U. S. A., has been visiting Denmark, and has learned some things there that he believes to some extent explains why England likes Danish butter. He enumerates several reasons.

1. Cleanliness in milking and in all butter-making operations.
2. Pasteurization of the cream, which is at the present time practically universal.
3. The rational use of starters.
4. Careful supervision of feed for milk cows.
5. The adoption of scientific practices in dairy factories.
6. The stimulus offered by their butter shows.
7. The favorable location of their country.
8. The absolute control of the export trade by the butter committee.

Cyrus Noble

The World famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that

SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed. **†† ††**
Wood and Coal. **†† †† ††**

Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves.,
South San Francisco, Cal.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Scientists are looking at the teeth of the earth in order to determine its age.

Havana tobacco is becoming so cheap that some day it is likely to be made up into cigars.

Robbers who took the shoes off a Chicago man because they squeaked evidently have suffered from that habit in the past.

We knew it would come. A man in New York asks for an injunction to prevent his mother-in-law from disturbing him.

The man who is going to quit gambling as soon as he gets even with the game is like the fly on the sticky paper. It intends to go away as soon as it gets loose.

The man who knows how to dress a shop window must be taken into account when the problem of "What Becomes of Our Christmas Money" is under consideration.

A contemporary says: "The United States are the only nation in the world," etc. We hope Emperor William will not see this in time to stop the teaching of English in the German schools.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt thinks the time is coming when there will be a woman in the executive chair at Washington. When that time comes to pass there will always be a P. S. at the end of the President's message.

A New Jersey clergyman is inveighing against kissing under the mistletoe and a minister at the Newbern, N. C., conference denounced "courting on the Lord's day." It will be a fine old world to get away from when the reformers are through with it.

The Postoffice Department may not be able to prevent the frequent jostling of women at the stamp window, but in making queen bees and ladybirds exceptions to the law forbidding live animals in the mails, does it not seek to offer compensation to the sex?

Premier Salisbury is destined to go into history as the great nepotist of English politics. It turns out that in the reorganization of his cabinet and in the appointment of other high officials closely connected with that reorganization one-fifth of all appointees are relatives of the Premier. This is certainly "feathering the family nest" with lordly contempt for public opinion. The Marquis does not care, a marquee for sentiment—it is the job he covets.

The opinion grows that athletics may be overdone at colleges if carried beyond the point of compelling each student to take adequate exercise. Reform is evidently required in the interest of the students themselves, a majority of whom can ill afford the money thrown away yearly on "sport." Exercise in a gymnasium is well enough, but the teams, with their games, rivalries, etc., if not properly regulated, detract attention from studies, to say nothing of losses of life on the football field and the "cane rushes," hazing, etc., which violent sports seem to promote.

The Cincinnati Enquirer says it would not for a moment discourage the holding to strict accountability of all public men in public office, but there is unquestionably a tendency in the United States, as it seems by Mr. Chamberlain's speech there is in Great Britain, to run vigilance into persecution, to require public men to surrender property and business rights and to make what ought to be a public honor a practical disadvantage. Some of the laws on this subject are unjust and even absurd, and the haste to interpret them so as to disgrace public officials without hearing them is pernicious.

It is widely supposed that the disease called "appendicitis" was unknown to the medical profession until the last quarter of the present century. But an old London doctor, who writes upon the subject in the Lancet, says there is nothing new about it except "the name and the treatment." The disease was well described in the older medical books, and was then called "typhlitis." But its real character was rarely verified except by post-mortem examination; whereas modern surgery, with its anaesthetic and antiseptic aids, if summoned in time, is able to save nearly every patient who is not exhausted by age or otherwise depleted.

"A noble and eternal truth was uttered by Hamilton Wright Mabie of the Outlook in a brief address, when he said: 'The soul of a country is always invisible. No man ever saw that thing which makes a man glad to die for his country. Monuments and statues recall it, but that spirit which prompts us to sing "Our country" is a thing of spirit and soul.' This is a profound and terrible thing to say just now. It arouses so many questions. Where now is the 'spirit and soul' that once was America? Let us ask no further. We drift and wait on events."—Springfield Republican. Why not try liver pills?

Vernon White is a youth who lives in Attleboro, Mass. He is a living example of the possibilities of football as an aid to the medical profession. He

also proves that a well-trained American youth, who has health, can stand more hard knocks than any other being on earth. In 1895 Mr. White's left leg was broken above the knee. Later his left collar bone was broken and his right ankle sprained. The year '96 was a dull one, and he passed through it with his nose twice broken and back wrenched. He did better in '97. Three fingers and an ankle were broken. In '99 his left leg was fractured. In 1900 he reached the climax of glory. The list reads: "Head injured, two ribs broken, legs temporarily paralyzed from a kick; ribs previously fractured are rebroken. It would be natural to follow Mr. White's hospital record with a few remarks on the brutality of football. But the season is over. There is no football, so let us not moralize, but glory in the physical prowess of our own men and hope that after they pass the football age the Vernon Whites of this country will put as much energy into work for themselves and humanity as they now do in sport that looks brutal but seems to be enjoyable.

In a recent address Andrew Carnegie said: "The rich man's surplus is a social trust to be administered in one's own lifetime for the good of others."

But is that giving? Did you ever feel a thrill of pleasure in donating that for which you had no use? A surplus is money which the possessor cannot find means of spending to the increase of his comfort or pleasure. Why not administer such a trust after death, through the courts, instead of "in one's own lifetime," since mere worldly gratification, and not one particle of self-sacrifice, enters into the gift of a surplus? The child saves its pennies, denies itself the little things which seem great to it, in order to give, where the gift means kindness and love. The good neighbor saves on gas bills and table luxuries in order to help his unfortunate fellow-man. The mother sits up late with her needle, forgoes that new skirt or the longed-for piece of parlor furniture that she may be able to give something to son or daughter. The sacred trust is that which is based on love and self-denial and comes from the surplus of affection, not from the surplus of dollars. To give without feeling that one has made some self-sacrifice is not giving at all, in a moral sense; it merely spending.

The French gentlemen, says the New York Journal, have always been very happy in the coining of phrases and the manufacture of proverbs. La Rochefoucauld and many others have done much to supply the world with peptonized wisdom. Of all the wise French sayings, none is more valuable or praiseworthy than the one which, translated, is: "Beware of 'they say.'" Under "they say" hides every form of slander. Under "they say" hides the cowardice that dares not attack openly. Do not get the "they say" habit. Do not encourage that habit. Tell children and young men and all women under your influence not to listen willingly to "they say" and not to repeat the lies which have "they say" for a foundation. The United States appears to be the favorite home of "they say." "Yes, he gets a big salary, but 'they say' he has a pull with the boss." That is "they say" trying to detract from honest ability. "Yes, his married life seems happy, but 'they say' he treats her cruelly." There you have "they say" attacking decency from jealousy. "They say" is busy in almost every house and on almost every tongue in this country. It is the most active of slanderous agents on earth. When you hear a man preface a slanderous statement with "they say," ask him these questions: Who is "they"? Who says the particular thing which you now put into circulation? What do you know about that particular piece of slander that you are spreading abroad with so much enjoyment? Do you think you are to be excused for your malicious gossip merely because you drag in "they say"? Ask yourself those same questions, when you begin one of the easy "they say" attacks on character. A few such questions put to yourself and others would soon discourage the habit in your neighborhood. Think it over. Remember that this world needs charity at least as much as dry earth needs rain. "They say" is the meanest and therefore the most despicable of all attacks on decent human charity. See if you cannot do something to discourage it.

And Charles Became Silent.
"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "you are very much opposed to bargain hunting, aren't you?"

"Yes."

"But you will admit that there are occasions on which it is quite proper."

"Perhaps. There are exceptions to every rule."

"Yes; in bargain hunting it makes all the difference in the world whether you are going among the merchants seeking who offers the least expensive dress goods or whether you are visiting the bookmakers looking for the best odds."—Washington Star.

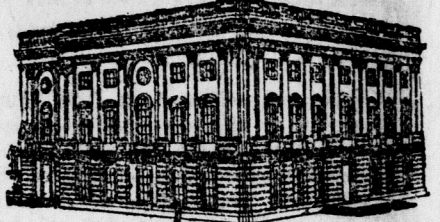
Too Much Court Plaster.
Although court plaster is useful in protecting small scratches or abrasions of the skin from harm, it should not be used over any considerable cut or wound in process of healing. These will heal much faster if simply covered with a bit of soft linen, held in place at the ends with strips of surgeon's plaster.

For Dyspeptics.
Baked potatoes are digested more easily than boiled potatoes, and should therefore be preferred by dyspeptics.

No matter what a man does, some woman can prove it is a sign of a guilty conscience.



It took more than ten years of hard and bitter fighting in Congress to fix the location of the national capital at Washington, the centennial of which action was recently celebrated. Several times during that period of struggle it seemed certain that the "Federal City" would be located elsewhere. Once such action was prevented only by the casting vote of Vice President John Adams in the United States Senate after the House had passed a bill fixing the location of the



CAPITOL BUILDING IN 1800.

capital on the "east bank of the River Susquehanna," and the Senate had taken a tie vote on the same proposition. On another occasion a bill amended by the Senate so that the seat of national government was fixed at Germantown, Pa., was passed by the House and finally failed of adoption because of an amendment made by the House that the State of Pennsylvania should have control over the national territory until Congress should pass suitable laws for its government. This amendment required further action by the Senate, but in the meantime the Senate had adjourned and the amended bill was never heard of again. By such apparent accidents and by such small chances was the choice of a site for the Federal Government guided. The final selection of "the banks of the Potomac" was the result of a compromise, in which Jefferson played the most important part.

The story of Washington's founding and growth is most interesting. In the year 1788 all there was to show of the Federal capital of the young republic was a provision of the Constitution for the establishment of such a city upon territory outside the limits of all the constituent States. In that year the Legislature of Maryland passed an act "to cede to Congress a district ten miles square in this State for the seat of the Government of the United States." About a year later an act of similar import was passed by the Legislature of Virginia. Meanwhile, the Federal Legislature, sitting in New York, carried on a heated and acrimonious wrangle over the question of a permanent seat for itself and its successors. Eventually it was decided to accept the offer of Maryland and Virginia, despite the most violent opposition in some quarters, and the Senate bill in favor of the proffered site was signed by George Washington, July 16, 1790. The Senate act left a great deal to the President's discretion. The area of his choice extended 105 miles along the serpentine course of the Potomac, from Williamsport to Hagerstown, and it is certain that the final determination was largely due to Washington's own preference. It also rested with him alone to appoint three commissioners provided for by Congress to survey and plot the Federal District, to acquire land by purchase or the accept-



RUIN OF THE NATIONAL CAPITOL AFTER IT WAS BURNED BY THE BRITISH.

ance of gifts, and to provide "suitable buildings for the accommodation of Congress and for the public offices of the Government prior to the first Monday of December, 1800."

Difficulties Encountered.
Everything went smoothly for a time. The lands accepted by the nation from Maryland and Virginia were laid out and sites were chosen for the public buildings, but then trouble arose. Considerable difficulty was encountered when an effort was made to acquire freehold titles to the land required for the public buildings, but patient persuasion overcame all obstacles, and March 30, 1791, nineteen proprietors of the soil signed an agreement conveying their property in trust to the chief executive to be laid off as a Federal city.

Four days earlier than this date Major Peter Charles L'Enfant, one of the soldiers who accompanied Lafayette to the United States and who was named as the engineer to draw the plans, had presented his report to the President. L'Enfant's idea of what the Federal capital should be was much more like what it has now become than the monotonous rectangular block arrangement which seemed good to Thomas Jefferson and other Americans of that day. Some of his opinions were objected to, but he refused to change them, so he was called upon to resign his position, and he was succeeded by Andrew Ellicott, of Pennsylvania.

The cornerstone of the Federal District was laid at Hunter's Point on April 15, 1791, and a site was chosen for the Capitol of the United States on

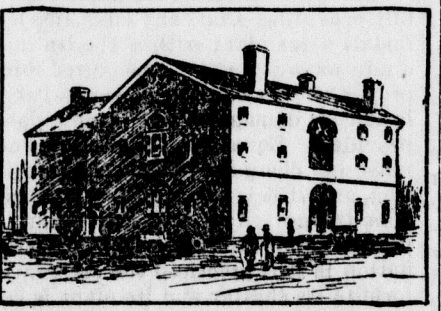
Cern Ably Manor, the lord of which was Daniel Carroll. To obtain the best design for the building itself a prize of a city lot and \$500 was offered for open competition. The plan was to be sent in before July 15, 1792. The prize was so small that but little effort among competent architects was excited and but seventeen sketches were offered. The plans of William Thornton, a physician of English parentage, were accepted, and the corner stone of the Capitol Building was laid with great pomp and full Masonic ritual Sept. 18, 1793.

The Removal from Philadelphia.

On the first Monday of December, 1800, the Federal Government, Legislature, judiciary and executive, removed from Philadelphia, where it had been seated since 1790, to its new home. The Federal archives and a large number of clerks and subordinate officials were brought round by the river in a coasting sloop and set down at what, with few exceptions, they regarded as a hideous and unwholesome swamp beyond the confines of civilization. Everybody, from the Treasury clerks and their families, up to Mrs. Adams, the President's wife, grumbled and repined at the change. The Capitol was unfinished and made, as they universally complained, a very unfit shelter for the nation's legislators. Of the latter, when Congress assembled, only a few could find board and lodging within the limits of the Federal city itself.

At that time the capital was the butt of much foreign ridicule. Everything about it was but promissory and based on hope, and the streets without end, and almost without houses, suggested to the foreign minister the mocking sobriquet which by the present generation is held in such high favor, "the City of Magnificent Distances."

Nevertheless, in spite of ridicule from without and discontent within, the



TEMPORARY CAPITOL IN 1814.

Government of the United States remained at Washington until, after the battle of Bladensburg, in 1814, the city was entered by the British army under General Ross. But the British occupation of the city was not for long, and Congress held its sittings in the Supreme Court building until a new Capitol should be ready for it.

Its Remarkable Growth.

This, the present magnificent structure, was begun in 1818 and finished sufficiently for temporary purposes nine years later. The cornerstone of the extensions was laid in 1851. After the Civil War began the most glorious period of the Federal city's material prosperity. At that time Washington was by no means a convenient or healthy place to live in, the drainage, paving and lighting all being discreditable. But in 1871 Congress annulled the municipal charter by which the city was governed and placed the District on the footing of a Territory of the United States. Then was inaugurated an era for the better in all the outward aspects of Washington, and since then the thoroughfares, the parks, the public buildings, both Federal and municipal, have increased in dignity and beauty, until to-day it is difficult to realize a condition of affairs at the capital of the United States which would have given subjects of the older nations occasion for jeering at its squalor and insignificance. The Territorial form of government has since been abandoned, and the government of the whole district placed in the hands of commissioners.

In the Washington of to-day are to be seen some of the most magnificent of public buildings. The Capitol is famed for its beauty of architectural design and finish, and the Treasury, the White House, Library and Patent Office are all magnificent examples of architecture. There are a host of fine private buildings, palatial residences, offices, churches, and four great universities, and their value all told is not less than \$250,000,000. Right in the city there are 4,689 acres of parks, and three grand wooded districts, with the magnificent buildings, combine to make Washington one of the finest, if not the finest, city in the world, and the prospects entertained for it by those whom it was laid out a century ago.

Lunatic on His Dignity.

A story is told of an Irish lunatic who believed himself to be the Deity. What is known as "a woman of inquiring nature" visited the asylum and asked him if he knew all things. He answered, "Yes, madam, I know all that has happened, is happening and will happen." "Then tell me," said the visitor, "shall I be saved or damned?" To her the lunatic, with amazing dignity, said: "Madam, I never talk shop."

Some men spend the last half of their lives discovering mistakes they made in the first half.

Topic of the Times

A new name for voting machines has been invented. They are now called votometers.

Five justices of the Supreme Court of the United States chew tobacco, while all of them use the weed in some form.

Ships that will be worth in the aggregate \$29,725,000 are now in process of construction at the shipyards along the Delaware River.

A hymn book which belonged to one of Cronje's drivers and which had been perforated by a bullet brought \$7 at a recent sale in London.

The pulpy mass called bagasse, which is left after the sugar cane has been crushed and squeezed dry of its saccharine matter, and formerly was burned and got rid of as a nuisance, is now used for the manufacture of paper.

L. T. Davis, a farmer living near West Union, W. Va., had his throat cut by a corn stubble and almost bled to death before assistance reached him. While hauling fodder he fell from his wagon, his throat striking the sharp-pointed stubble. A tearing gash was the result.

Among the curiosities disclosed by the census is the fact that in forty-eight of the 119 Kentucky counties no whisky is sold. Still more surprising is the circumstance that thirty-one of those counties are in the region where moonshine liquor is supposed to be the regular family beverage.

So far the best emergency ration is one devised by American army officers. It consists of one pound of raw lean beef and one pound of bread, seasoned with salt and red pepper, eaten dry without cooking. One pound of the mixture sustains a soldier in good condition for twenty-four hours.

Winton-Salem, N. C., is to have a negro hospital. The building is to cost \$10,000, of which sum R. J. Reynolds, a white citizen, contributed \$5,000, while the negroes of the community raised the remainder. The hospital will be operated in connection with the Slater Industrial School.

Sir Henry Joly, the lieutenant governor of British Columbia, with the assistance of the Natural History Society of that province, is taking steps to import large quantities of song birds from England and eastern Canada. It is believed that they will be rapidly acclimated and will thrive in British Columbia.

Rhode Island and Connecticut turkey raisers have concluded that their flocks are coddled too much to be healthful and their plan now is to give them a freer range. One island in the middle of Long Island Sound is devoted entirely to the turkey business. The birds are fed, but left otherwise to care for themselves.

The big tunnel on the Great Northern Railroad, in the State of Washington, is ready for use a month earlier than had been anticipated. The "bore" is 13,221 feet in length, one of the longest ever made, and it has taken three years to complete it. It has made two towns, Cascade and Arlington, on opposite sides of the mountain.

A publishing house in St. Paul has leased a club building for its 450 employees. The dues are 10 cents a month, entitling a member to all the privileges of the club. Refreshments are furnished at cost and storage for bicycles is provided. There is a smoking-room and billiard-room and a gymnasium is planned for the basement.

Caroline L. Jones, a servant in the same rich Brooklyn family for over a dozen years, died recently, leaving \$4,500, which she had accumulated and made in small speculations. She left it all to her aged employer, Captain William B. Hilton, and now relatives with whom she never could agree are fighting to obtain possession of her savings.

According to a St. Petersburg correspondent an invalid who has reached the remarkable age of 140 years is now lying in the hospital of Tomsk. He still remembers Catherine II. and talks of having buried his wife 100 years ago and his son ninety years back. His record was nearly approached by a Georgian who died a few days ago in Tiflis at the age of 128.

The chief fire engineer of the New Orleans, La., department has figured out that the relative running cost as between a three-horse hitch engine of the first-class and an electric power engine is \$60 a month for the former and \$27 for the same period for the latter. These figures show a clear gain of \$33 per month and \$400 per annum in round figures for the electric power engine.

It is a popular impression that Alaska is a frozen zone and that the soil is barren and worthless. This is a mistake. The sun is hot, the snow melts and enriches the earth and the soil in the valleys is fertile and productive. Wheat, corn, oats, barley, buckwheat, flaxseed and a considerable variety of vegetables and forage plants can be successfully grown in many parts of the territory.

New statistics regarding the greatness of greater New York have just been made public. A student of municipal machinery says it is costing every man, woman and child \$23.92 a year to keep things moving. The police department alone costs \$3.61 per citizen, while the average debt per head is \$73.21. On the other hand, the per capita valuation of every resident is \$1,611.97.

S. W. Edwards of Providence, R. I., has brought suit against a local harness maker, claiming damages of \$10,-

000. His demand is based on the alleged fact that a set of harness which he purchased from the defendant was not fitted properly, because when complainant's horse was going down a hill the harness allowed the buggy to slip forward against the animal, causing it to run away. Plaintiff was thrown out and badly hurt, the buggy was wrecked and the horse was seriously injured.

The old age pensions bill has passed all its stages in the New South Wales legislative council. The measure provides that any person of good character over the age of 65, who has continuously resided for twenty-five years in the colony, shall receive a pension of £26 per annum, except where husband and wife are both entitled to a pension, in which case they will receive £19 10s per annum. The pension is diminished by £1 for every £1 of income possessed by the pensioners. The act will be administered by district boards appointed by the governor.

FLOWERS THAT ARE DYED.

Changes in the Color Scheme of Nature Effected by Chemists.

The green carnation had a very brief day and the general public looked askance at it. There seemed to be a universal feeling that the dyed flower was an offense against the principles of aesthetics and that admiration of the floral monster indicated unwholesome degeneracy of taste. Recently, however, French scientists have taken up the artificial coloring of flowers, and a series of lectures has been given at the Sorbonne by a French chemist who has made a specialty of this particular subject.

According to this professor the problem of coloring flowers by artificial means has for several centuries past interested chemists. In 1709 a scientist named Magnal caused a sensation by producing tuberoses of a most exquisite pink, ordinary tuberoses being colored by plunging them into the juice of phlogotage. Some twenty-five years later Comparetti, a scholar of Padua, made himself famous and added distinction to the last days of his town by furnishing for the decoration of churches and cemeteries wonderful wreaths of black convulvulus. Having made a fortune, he at last agreed to tell his secret and declared that he had colored the flowers by putting their stems in common ink. The scheme didn't work when tried by the townsfolk, so the esteemed Paduan was apparently a liar of parts as well as a maker of the famous Paduan convolvulus.

Boissin in 1840 obtained marvelous hyacinths and lilies colored by chemical means, and since then not only chemists but practical florists have made frequent use of dyes in the coloring of flowers. Camellias grown in earth mixed with rosin show fine veins of coral red on their white petals. Earth mixed with iron filings will also color some flowers blue, and pansies take on wonderful hues by the dipping of their stems in certain aniline dyes.

Some of these unnaturally tinted flowers are dangerous, and the green carnation was suppressed by the municipal laboratory of Paris, because scientists said that the odor of the flower had poisonous effects.

ALIVE WITH HALF A SKULL.
Alabama Man Survived a Remarkable Surgical Operation.

Oscar Mann has only half a skull left and it is only a few weeks since surgeons' fingers were buried up to the knuckles in his brain, digging around for bits of broken bone. Yet he is alive and cheerful and seems prepared to live to a green old age. It was a billiard cue that impaired the integrity of Oscar's skull and gave him his star opportunity to become one of the greatest surgical marvels of any age. At the other end of the cue—the small end—was John Alexander, a short-tempered and long-armed native of Pittsburg, Pa.

By occupation a boiler-maker, Alexander wielded the cue so strenuously as to demolish one side of Mann's face and smash the skull like an eggshell. Drs. Conyngham and Murray pronounced him as good as dead, but since operating is their calling they began to operate. Having picked away the fragments of bone that lay on the surface in a mass of gray matter and red froth, they discovered that a triangular slab of skull had been driven clear into the brain, leaving a jagged hole. Into this hole the surgeons plunged their fingers, expecting each moment that the patient would breathe his last, and they did not cease groping until satisfied that every fragment of bone had been removed.

By this time the patient was in a condition that made continued existence a miracle. The surgeons withdrew, confident that he would be dead before morning. But when morning came he was not only alive, but in a hurry to recover so that he could "get even" with the boiler-maker. This admirable spirit continued to sustain him and a few days later it became apparent that his wounds were healing "by first intention." Preparations are being made to fit him with a half skull of ivory, to be covered with cuticle taken from other men. The surgeons say that not one man in 100,000 could have survived the shock.—Decatur, Ala., Letter to New York World.

"Hope Springs Eternal."

A little New Zealand girl recently wrote to ask Mark Twain if his real name was Clemens. She knew better, she said, because Clemens was the man who sold patent medicine. She hoped not, for she liked the name of Mark. Why, Mark Antony was in the Bible! Her letter delighted its recipient. "As Mark Antony has got into the Bible," Mr. Clemens characteristically remarked in telling about it, "I am not without hopes myself."

A COUNTRY BREATH.

A hay-load in the city square,
The sweets of a whole summer fair,
In one rude wagon piled;
The fragrant breath of warm, still rains,
The scent of strawberries in green lanes,
Faint petals blown from roses wild.

And straightway all the bustling place
Is filled with some enchanted grace,
And tinkling with the notes
Of field larks, and of silver streams,
Of south winds, murmuring their dreams
Through airy aisles of oats.

My lady in the gilded shop
Let all the tawdry trinkets drop,
And through the magic sees
A dooryard sweet with mint and phlox,
And pink with ruffled hollyhocks,
That nod to belted bees.

The sooty laborer, with a thrill,
Plucks shamrocks on an Irish hill,
A gamin cheers and chaffs;
All busy footsteps pause a bit,
Somewhere is toll by clear skies lit,
A sunburnt world that laughs.

And long and long the sweetness stays
And cheers the crowded, noisy ways,
Like happy news from home,
Till the pale moon and misty stars
Look down as if, by meadow bars,
Their rays touched clover bloom.

But little reck the countryman,
Bound homeward on his empty van,
Along the closing marts,
What store he brought with him to-day,
Or what, within a load of hay,
Could touch so many hearts.
—Youth's Companion.

THE POOL OF SALT WATER

THIS is the seaweed room," announced the housekeeper, putting a key into the lock; "it's been shut up for a long time and will be a bit musty."

With this she threw open the stout oaken door, and we entered a square apartment, darkened by closed shutters and heavy with a strong, pungent odor. As our guide raised a window and opened the blinds there was a rustling all about us of the flight of pigeons. This was caused by the fluttering of quantities of dry seaweed which were festooned upon the walls and over the doors and windows.

"That's nothing but common seaweed," said the good woman, noticing our interested glances. "It's used only as an ornament and to give character to the room. All the choice varieties are in these glass cases, and pressed in this pile of scrapbooks, with notes and explanations under 'em."

"Did Professor Linwood collect these specimens himself?" I asked.

"I suppose so. He used to go on long voyages to the tropics and come home laden with new varieties, and then he'd spend months classifying and arranging them. He was a diver in his younger days, and after that made contracts for lifting sunken vessels or exploring old hulks that had money or merchandise on board. He'd put on his diving suit and go down with his men, I've heard tell, and many's the strange adventures he's had in ships at the bottom of the ocean—so he told me one day when he felt chatty. That's how he first took to collecting seaweeds; he ransacked the bottom of the sea to get specimens. But after his marriage he never seemed to care for it any more, but perhaps all this don't interest you—it's the seaweed you want. You can examine it as much as you like."

We did so and fingered long, held by the charm of this strange room, that was redolent with the mysteries of the great deep. We sat on a couch, talking in low tones, and listening to the rustling seaweeds over our heads, our feet resting on some of the same material, which had been fashioned into a rude mat that covered the floor and also the divan on which we were seated. The whole apartment was full of it in all forms and phases. A wreath of it surrounded the only portrait in the room—that of a young girl, with frank, pleasing eyes and a sweet mouth.

The housekeeper, who had excused herself for a few moments, now returned with tea and biscuits. As she poured the fragrant beverage into little fat cups, we ventured to inquire who the original of the picture was.

"Mrs. Linwood, the professor's wife," replied the woman, giving a quick, apprehensive look at it over her shoulder.

"Then," replied my companion, "it's no wonder the professor took no more voyages after his marriage!"

"I said he collected no more seaweed, sir," responded the housekeeper. "He made one voyage directly after his marriage, and took his bride with him. The vessel was wrecked in a terrific storm and only a few of the passengers were saved. Mrs. Linwood was among the lost."

"That was an odd coincidence—that she should be lost and he be saved," I said, half-questioningly.

"Well, sir, that leads up to the most peculiar story you ever heard. As long as the professor lived I never dared breathe it, but now he's gone I might relate a strange circumstance in connection with this room."

We encouraged her so much that the good woman began immediately.

"It was not until the professor was nearly 60 that he thought of taking a wife. Then he was very foolish, if I may be allowed to say it, for he fell in love with a little girl only 18, and he being rich, her parents favored the match, though she was much attached to a second cousin of hers, a young fellow in an importing house, poor, but with good prospects, and as luck would have it this cousin was on the same steamer that took the professor and

his bride to China, he going there on business for his firm.

"It must have been hard for the two poor young things to be doomed to such a long voyage, under such circumstances, especially as the professor was of an intensely jealous disposition and forbade his wife to speak to her cousin."

"But, as I said, the vessel ran aground in a storm and sank almost immediately. Mrs. Linwood was drowned, and her husband came back a changed man, broken in mind and body. He had even lost his interest in his particular fad, and I have seen him shudder at the sight of a piece of seaweed. He locked up his room, and I never saw him enter it again except on one notable occasion."

"What was that?" inquired my companion.

"Well, you see, not having his scientific studies to take up his mind, the poor man became very lonesome and morbid. He never wanted to be alone and must needs have a houseful of company the whole time. This was easy, for he had a great many nephews and nieces, and they, with their friends kept us in a state of commotion, especially during the holidays and in summer vacations."

"One Christmas eve, his favorite nephew, Jack Newton, came late in the evening, and to save my soul I didn't know where to put him to sleep. He was a merry, rollicking lad of 17, and he said he'd sleep in the attic—anywhere so that he got a chance at dinner next day—always thinking of his stomach, like any healthy boy."

"The attic was out of the question. Suddenly a thought came to me, and I asked him if he'd mind sleeping in the seaweed room."

"Just the thing—awfully jolly," said the boy, giving me a squeeze that nearly broke my neck.

"Then not a word to your uncle," I said as soon as I could speak.

"Mum's the word," said the boy with a wink.

"So I fixed him up a bed on this 'ere couch we're sitting on, and as it was bitter cold started a bit of fire in the grate. Then I locked him in and carried away the key, so that if by some strange chance the professor should stray up there late in the evening he would find the key gone, and probably think it had been mislaid, for it usually hung on a nail beside the door."

"If I'd known the queer tricks of this room then as I do now I'd never have locked the boy in."

"What happened during that night I got straight from Jack myself. It seems he went straight to sleep, and never woke till the faintest bit of daylight was stealing into his window. Then he was aroused, poor chap, by a low murmur of voices, and sitting up he saw on the earth two figures talking together—one a girl with long black hair and the other a young man who held her hands and was bending his face down to hers. Both of 'em was dripping wet, and he could hear the trickle of the water as it fell on the big stone hearth they were standing on. Their faces were turned from him, but in the girl's hair was tangled a quantity of seaweed."

"Did I tell you Jack was a plucky little fellow? He was, to the backbone. He said to himself that what he saw was 'an optical delusion,' I believe he called it, that there was nobody but himself in the room—there couldn't be, because the door was locked. 'What do you want—who are you?' he cried, and with that jumped out of bed and came straight toward the two figures. As he advanced they retreated toward the window, and when he reached the window there wasn't anything there, though the window was shut except for a little space at the top."

"Well, Jack went to bed and lay thinking it over for an hour, then fell asleep again. He was perfectly healthy, Jack was, and hadn't much idea of the supernatural."

"But now comes the strange part of it—for as he was dressing the next morning what did the boy find but a pool of salt water on the stone hearth, in that little hollow you can see from here that has been worn in it, and lying in it a bit of fresh seaweed, which was tangled a long black hair! Then, as Jack told me, his own hair began to rise in good earnest, and he was scared."

"So that morning after breakfast he takes the bit of seaweed to his uncle and asks him if he'd ever seen any like it."

"The professor looked at the piece of wet weed, and his color went like the going out of a lighted taper. 'It's an uncommon variety,' he said, 'as it's never found except on the bodies of drowned people. Where did you get it, Jack?' And he looked at the boy wild-like, for I was a-watching of 'em from the passageway."

"I found it in my room," blurted out the boy. 'There was a couple of people in there last night, uncle, dripping wet.'"

"What do you mean?" gasped his uncle, looking at him strangely.

"Come and I'll show you," he says, in spite of the fact that I was shaking my fist at him from the hallway. So together they went up to the seaweed-room, I followed to explain why I'd taken the liberty to lodge Jack there. But the professor never noticed me. He followed Jack into the room, white to the lips, and kneeling down, examined the little pool of water on the hearth. 'It's sea water,' he whispered, after a moment. 'What did you see, boy? Tell me everything.'"

"There's nothing much to tell, uncle," went on Jack, in his straightforward way. 'The girl's hair was down her back all wet, and full of seaweed. And, see! Here's a long black hair in the seaweed I found.'"

"The professor looked, then gave a cry such as I hope never to hear again,

and fell back on the floor unconscious. He came back to life, but never was well after, and he died six weeks afterward. Before he went he became communicative, and the secret of his wife's death came out. He and his wife were in a small boat, the last to leave the sinking vessel, together with a few other passengers and one sailor. The professor, being a man of authority and a well-known seaman, was in charge of the boat. Just as they were pushing off they saw a figure clinging to the mast just above the water. It was Mrs. Linwood's cousin and former lover. At this she cried to her husband to put back to the ship and rescue him, and took on so at his danger that the demon of jealousy entered her husband's soul, and he swore it would be impossible to go back, and that to take another person into the boat would sink it. At that moment the mast disappeared, and as it did so the young man sprang into the sea waving a farewell to his cousin. Then, with one look at the professor that he never forgot to his dying day, Mrs. Lawson jumped overboard and probably sank immediately—at least, the body could not be recovered."

"Yes, it was a strange thing, those two coming back—if it was them—to his room; those who have book learning can make it clear, perhaps, but I'm only an ignorant old woman and don't understand these deep things; I can only tell it to you just as it happened."

BOTH OF THE OLD SCHOOL.

But the Old Gentleman Rather Got the Better of the Old Lady.

There is a wealthy old lady in Detroit, as there probably is in every city of any size, who would rather have her own way than to have her own fortune doubled. With her is a niece, put down as the prospective heiress, and the young man whom she wants to marry went to ask for her hand. He was promptly informed by the old lady that he was useless generally, that he could not have the niece, and that if they married without her consent the girl should never inherit a dollar, relates the Free Press. Next day the young man's grandfather called on the tyrannical aunt and profusely thanked her for what she had done.

"We are of the old school, you know," he said, suavely. "We have lived to see a time when wealth has become all-important, but you and I cling to the sentiment that pride of birth is far better. I know that you do from the fact of refusing your niece to my grandson. It was good of you, and I came personally to thank you. I could never have been happy again had he married beneath him, and he backed from the room, while she was trying to sputter forth her overwhelming indignation. 'I'll show him,' after she had averted apoplexy, 'the aristocratic old pauper. Never be happy again, hey? I'll see that that's not,' and her pen flew while she blustered to herself. 'Thought I wouldn't know how to avenge myself, did he? The conceited old survivor of a crazy prejudice!'"

In answer to the note came the young man, flushed and expectant. He could be married to the niece quietly that evening or give her up forever. Of course the ceremony came off and the aunt was enjoying internal ecstasies over the way she had outwitted the old gentleman. Later the new nephew turned to her and innocently remarked: "Good old granddad told me he was sure he could get your consent but I can't conceive how he did it."

They revived her with smelling salts and helped her to bed. She was still there in the morning, but sent for the man servant and said, emphatically: "If that old Blank dares call here kick him out."

Learning How Not to Sneeze.

Sir F. Hastings Doyle in his autobiography relates how during the '50's Lord Halifax was walking with Lord Dundas, when the latter suddenly began to make hideous faces to such a degree that Lord Halifax became seriously alarmed and gasped out: "Shall I run for a doctor?" Lord Dundas gave a peremptory "No" as far as he was able. When he had recovered from his paroxysm he said: "I was only in the agonies of trying not to sneeze. The awful court etiquette in regard to this matter has made me really ill many a time. Nowadays I cannot, from long habit, really sneeze, but the sensation that brings about sneezing simply agonizes me."

Drove Stage 93,600 Miles.

With a record of having traveled a sufficient number of miles to have taken him four times around the globe, David E. Little, of McConnellsburg, Pa., has resigned as stage coach driver, after a service of fifteen years. During these years Little carried over 13,000 passengers across the Cove mountain, among them some of the distinguished men of the country. He has crossed the mountain in his daily trips over 9,300 times, has driven 93,600 miles, and has lived in the coach and on the road 3,000 days of ten hours each. In all this time he has never missed connections with the trains on the other side of the mountain.

One Election Curiosity.

It is one of the curiosities of the Presidential election that the banner Republican township should be located in North Carolina. In the Shelton Laurel township in that State McKinley got 210 votes and Bryan none.

Meat Spoiled by Tobacco Smoke.

An experienced chemist says that fresh meat in a room filled with smoke of tobacco absorbs nicotine readily and may become badly tainted.

Beauty unadorned may be all right in some cases, but a little dressing always improves the turkey.

"THE WAY OF TRANSGRESSORS IS HARD."—Proverbs, xiii., 15.

MESEMIS seldom has tracked the evil-doer longer or more persistently to the final reckoning than in the case of Michael Rigosa and his wife Adele, recently on trial in Rome for the murder of the husband's parents almost thirty years ago. Adele Retrosi then was the wife of a rich Italian land-owner. He was older than



AFTER 29 YEARS MURDERERS ARE CAPTURED AND PUNISHED

she, their tastes were not in common, and he scarcely commanded her respect. Soon after marriage they began to drift apart, so that one day when Michael Rigosa came to the old chateau the pretty Adele was open to his flatteries. It was not long until all but the husband saw the mutual attachment that had sprung up between the two. He went on, blinded, to his death. Not so the parents of Rigosa. They objected to the elopement that had been planned, and which the ardent son had imparted to them. There was a stormy scene. Finally the parents threatened exposure. The son's mercurial temperament broke all bounds, and he plunged a stiletto into the hearts of both his father and his mother. Blood-maddened, he fled to the chateau, where he told the story to the beautiful Adele. They had gone so far they must go further. The rich husband was in the house, but before the two guilty ones stole away from its shadow he lay dead, with the same stiletto in his heart. The two were captured, and sentenced to death. They escaped to Constantinople, and from there to New York, where they lived for years. Finally, feeling that the Italian police had forgotten the crime, they returned to Naples boldly, and for twenty years they had lived there in sumptuous style when an accident betrayed them. After thirty years the Italian penal code allows immunity for a crime, but at the time of the arrest



MAN WHO STOLE \$300,000 DURING 31 YEARS OF CRIME

only twenty-nine years and seven months had elapsed. So, imprisonment for life has come to them at last, the death penalty having been abrogated in Italy several years ago.

Stole \$2,000,000. At 60 years of age, twenty-nine of those years spent in innocence and thirty-one of them in crime, Henry Meyers sits in the St. Louis city prison, a broken, bungling, senile old man calling upon crooked friends for relief. His record is \$2,000,000 stolen, thirty-one years a burglar and crook, and fifteen years spent behind the walls of penitentiaries. Stories at the tongues' ends of officers of the peace in Missouri and Illinois prove him to be one of the cleverest men at the work who have ever crossed the police, and to-day the old man is proud to be told that only his age and weakness caused him to bungle a job of safe-blowing at Millstadt, Ill., on Sept. 17 last. His photograph is in every rogues' gallery in America, and there is not an old police officer in any of the big cities who has not a sort of wondering regard for the man's work. He was born in Syracuse, N. Y., and was graduated from his high school in 1857 at the age of 17 years. He was an apprentice for four years in a locomotive works and fought four years in the Union army. He was a prisoner for five weeks at Libby and five months at Andersonville. From Andersonville he and a friend named Cox escaped. And there was the turning point in Meyers' life. Just after the Chicago

fire the two men met in that city. Cox looking prosperous. He told Meyers that he was cracking walls to get into places, just as they two had cracked Andersonville masonry to get out. He asked Meyers to come in as a partner—and Meyers went. Telling of his experiences in those days Meyers names sums of money that are colossal. He says that in the packing-house district in one night they got \$45,000; that soon afterward he was the owner of three saloons in Chicago, and had \$42,000 in bank. He got \$42,000 at one haul in Du Page County, Illinois, when the Fairbanks mansion was robbed. Meyers has served terms in the penitentiaries of Illinois, Missouri and Wisconsin—at one time a term of fourteen years in Joliet.

False Husband Run Down.

Pursuing a false husband over land and sea, from England to Puget Sound, and looking upon him behind the bars of a jail cell in the town of Blair, Neb., is the experience of a woman who only a short time ago was the wife, honored and respected, of an honorable clergyman in the established Church of England. And behind all of this is a romance that would approach melodrama if put upon the stage. Four years ago the Rev. Rowland P. Hills, D. D., LL.D., A. M., B. A., was curate of the established church at Balsover, England. He had been married for several years to a Miss Adsett, but as his parents had opposed the match the wedding had been kept a secret. A child had been born, but still he insisted upon secrecy. When the curate's parents died in 1896, however, the wife urged that a public acknowledgment of their



WIFE SENDS FALSE HUSBAND TO JAIL AFTER A LONG HUNT

marriage be made. He told her to wait until he could go to London and accept an offer of a pastorate there, when he would send for her. Instead he left the country and came to America. Within a few weeks the resolute woman was on his track. From place to place she followed him, never overtaking him. Finally, disguised, he was peddling milk for a dairyman in Blair, Neb., when he lost his heart to the dairyman's daughter, Dollie Powell. They were married, and went to Central City, Col., where he became rector of a church. From there he was called to a professorship in Puget Sound University. There it was that Ella Cook Adsett Hills, of England, overtook the two and faced the guilty husband. The records of the second marriage were in Blair, Neb., and to that place he was brought back and put in jail.

The Peralta Swindle.

James Addison Reavis, cowman, twirling the hair rope of the New Mexican cattle ranch, is a reminder to students of Western criminology of a James Addison Reavis, who once held lands valued at \$100,000,000, who feted the Crockers and the Huntingtons and others of Western fame, but whose light finally went in the ignominy of one of the most stupendous forgeries of modern times. Strangest of all, perhaps, the two Reavises are one and the same person. Reavis was married to a beautiful girl. She was an ostensible



FORMER OWNER OF \$100,000,000 ESTATE JAILED FOR FORGERY

sole survivor of the Peralta family in Spain which had owned whole territories in the American West. In the great West the scheme of forgery came to the young adventurer. He and she went to Spain on money borrowed of the

Crockers and Huntingtons. They were attractive personalities, their representations were consistent, and palace doors swung open to them. The queen received the wife. Lords and dukes drank with the husband from the same bottle. They entertained and were entertained as only wealth could make possible. And all the while the forgeries grew. He had heard of the extinct Peraltas, and his wife simulated one of the descendants. On pretense of writing a history they had access to sealed archives. Reavis forged papers at will to make a chain of evidence complete. Birth, marriage and death certificates were altered or forged to his purpose. By these he made his wife's claims seem secure, and when he came home, having worked with no accomplice save his wife, the United States government could find no flaw in his titles. But Father P. J. Stockman, of San Bernardino, Cal., who was called in evidence, declared a certain registry to be a forgery. The United States Attorney General grasped at the straw, and as suspicion grew and grew the Peralta myth began to dissolve. Mrs. Reavis was put through questionings, became hysterical and confessed. Reavis was sent to prison.

TAKING SHOTS AT HORSES.

Photographers Must Employ Tricks to Get Good Pictures.

"It is no easy matter to make a good horse picture," said Alfred J. Meyer of Pach Brothers, "although every amateur thinks himself equal to the task. A horse must be taken from the proper point or his owner will not recognize the picture. If the camera is too near the subject certain points will be exaggerated in the photograph. The best results are obtained by placing the horse on a slight incline, so that the fore feet are a trifle higher than the hind feet. This position throws the head up. Then snapping the fingers or making any slight noise will cause the animal to prick up his ears, and at the moment when he is in this position of attention the photographer makes the picture."

"When horses in harness are to be photographed they must be posed on level ground or on a slight incline. To make them look alive a hat or a card is sometimes scaled in front of them, and at the moment when they look up the snap shot is made. When pictures of horses in action are made we usually place the camera near the ground, and by that means we get the best hoof position, which cannot be secured when the camera is held or placed at the ordinary height. To make pictures of jumping horses the same method is employed, and the height of the jump is sometimes exaggerated by placing the camera below the track level. An excavation is made in the ground for that purpose, and pictures made from there increase the apparent height of hurdles and make a small jump look something remarkable."—New York Tribune.

LAW AS INTERPRETED.

Policies of insurance made in another state where the applicant resides and where the policies are delivered to him are held, in Mutual Life Insurance Company vs. Dingley (C. C. App. 9th C.), 49 L. R. A. 132, to be subject to the statutes of New York, when they are made, executed and payable in that state, and the premiums are to be paid there, and they contain a waiver of the service of notices required by statute.

Constitutional amendment giving the Supreme Court jurisdiction in all cases, both of the law and the facts, is held, in Cassel vs. Tracy (La.), 49 L. R. A. 272, to require the remanding of a case which was pending on appeal when the amendment was adopted, but in which the record did not present the evidence or an agreed statement of facts. This was done in order that on a second trial the testimony could be reduced to writing and give opportunity for the Supreme Court to discharge its constitutional duty of judging the facts as well as the law of the case.

Liability of bank directors for deposits received after they knew the bank to be insolvent or in failing circumstances is held, in Utley vs. Hill (Mo.), 49 L. R. A. 323, not to extend to deposits received when they actually believed it to be solvent, merely because they neglected to investigate or keep posted as to its affairs. The case also holds that false statements in a report to the State Department would not make the directors liable to a common-law action for deceit in favor of one who deposited in reliance on the report, if the statements were made in good faith, believing them to be true.

Our Billboards Abroad.

An American circus has been visiting Germany, and our consul at Aix-la-Chapelle gives an interesting account of the way the Germans received the show. The bill posting was a revelation to them, both in magnitude and character. The way in which the tents were erected and the ground prepared astonished the people. When the circus itself arrived, not a workman went to the factories, and the spindles were idle all day. At every performance the tents were filled, and the vague antipathy against the United States has been turned into respect and awe. The people now consider that anything is possible to Americans. Our consul considers that if an agent of American goods would follow in the wake of the circus, he would make ready sales.

May Adopt the American Idea.

The Russian government intends sending an agent to the United States to study homestead legislation, with the view of its partial adoption to the peasant communities.

They say a man can't eat quail thirty days in succession, but it has been demonstrated that a man can eat beef-steak daily for fifty years.

THE ENTERPRISE.

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E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1901.

The anti-Tanforan ordinance was passed through the combined efforts of "the Puritan and the blackleg."

On January 22 Robert J. Gamble was elected United States Senator from South Dakota to succeed pestiferous Pettigrew. The change is a good gamble for South Dakota.

The Oakland race-track won a victory over Tanforan and San Mateo county at Redwood City on Monday. The result was a surprise to nine-tenths of the people of this county and meets with the approval of less than one-tenth of the voters and citizens of our county.

Queen Victoria is dead. "Long live the Queen" is now changed to "God bless Victoria's memory." And throughout the civilized world the memory of the unstained life and the long, wise rule of England's noble queen will be treasured and revered by all mankind.

According to the summary made by the Boston Journal of Commerce and Textile Industries, of new textile mills undertaken in the United States for 1900, there were only seventeen for all of new England, whilst there were in the Southern States a total of 179 of these new factories. If these statistics are correct, as we presume they are, they are simply amazing. Evidently the march of industrial empire is southward.

Any amendments made by the State Legislature to the game laws of the State should avoid discrimination favorable to any class. Wild game, under American law, is the property of the people. We want no exclusive privileges in favor of any class in this country under the guise of sportsmen clubs or otherwise.

The protection of game is all right, but under the rules provided for such protection, let all men stand equal before the law.

The importance of taking immediate steps to supply the demand for dwelling houses in this town cannot be too strongly impressed upon our property owners.

There are at present at least a dozen heads of families looking and waiting to secure a house for a dwelling place. There are none to be had. There is a constant growth of this demand by reason of the increase of population and business belonging to the old factories. Early in the spring a new industry—the new tannery, will open for business, creating a sudden and considerable demand for dwelling-houses. It is perfectly safe to say that fifty new dwelling houses or cottages will be required to provide for those who will make homes here between this date and the first of May. This is a good and safe field for investment and our property owners should move in the matter without delay.

OAKLAND RACE TRACK BOODLE WINS.

On last Monday the supervisors of San Mateo county passed an ordinance restricting racing in this county to 35 days in each year.

This act of the Honorable Board was aimed solely at and strikes only at the racing of horses at Tanforan Park. This action was urged on by ministers of the Gospel and was taken ostensibly in the interest of moral reform.

Every one at all informed upon the subject knows, as a matter of fact, that it was done for a very different purpose. In proof of our assertion we cite the following significant facts.

1st. In every road house, village, town and city saloon, throughout San Mateo county those kindergartens of gambling, the demoralizing slot machines, are permitted to do their deadly work unchecked and unnoticed by these pious preachers, or by the sage solons who make and administer our county

laws and government.

2. The racing of horses at Tanforan was already restricted, in fact, to 75 days in each year by the circumstances of climate and other considerations, whilst in the extreme north end of this county for three days in every week, including Sunday (the Lord's Day), throughout the entire year, dogs are by law of this county licensed to pursue, run down and kill innocent bares for the amusement of the public and the profit of bookmakers and others, all without notice or protest on the part of these "unco gude" preachers or our highly moral Board of Supervisors.

3d. The notorious fact that local preachers and others have been mere catpaws in this shameful proceeding, whilst the unscrupulous magnates of the Oakland race track have, according to the Bulletin, been peculiarly involved in the parentage of this extraordinary exotic.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

Most men have too much credit. No barber ever combed a man's hair to suit him.

The love of a woman is more dangerous than the enmity of a man.

The electricians promise as many wonderful things as the politicians.

When a church woman writes a letter to a friend, she calls it an "epistle."

Only a few drink themselves to death, but thousands eat themselves to death.

A man who can earn a dollar in politics can earn ten in any other line.

When everything else fails, people can still quarrel over religion and medicine.

When a man pays his taxes, it makes him as mad as when he pays his dry goods bills.

There is one trip we all have to take: the trip to the cemetery, and we can't always ride in the rear coach.

No person is interesting enough to make a call lasting over an hour. Everywhere you go, you hear tales about people who stay too long.

After kin have urged a woman up to the point where she thinks her husband is too mean to live with, they begin to back away at the prospect of having a divorced woman on their hands to live with them.—Atchison Globe.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.
An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual, and successful operation.

FOR RENT.

February 1st, the store occupied heretofore by C. T. Connelly, on Grand avenue. Apply to E. E. Cunningham at Postoffice Building, or G. W. Bennett, care of Levi Strauss, 14 Battery street, San Francisco, Cal.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

From the premises of Mrs. J. Dann, at South San Francisco, Cal., a black mare between the ages of six and seven years, with brand of "J. D." on left shoulder. A reward of \$10 will be paid for return of animal to Mrs. J. Dann.

He Would Do.

Barry Sullivan, the Irish tragedian, was playing in "Richard III" some years ago at Shrewsbury. When the actor came to the lines, "A horse, a horse! My kingdom for a horse!" some one in the pit called out:

"Wouldn't a donkey do, Mr. Sullivan?"

"Yes," responded the tragedian, turning quickly on the interrupter. "Please come round to the stage door."

Learn Always.

Talk of "too late to improve," "too old to learn," etc. A human being should be improving with every day of a lifetime, and you will probably have to go on learning throughout all ages of immortality.

A cynical woman says that when a man breaks his heart it is the same as when a lobster breaks one of his claws—another sprouts immediately and grows in its place.—Chicago News.

The Dorking fowls are said to be as old as the old Roman empire. This fowl is today the one most esteemed in England.

Shifting the Malady.

"Is your cousin sensitive about her deafness?"

"Oh, no; she says she isn't deaf, but that people nowadays mumble awfully when they talk."—Indianapolis Journal.

WANTED—ACTIVE MAN OF GOOD CHARACTER to deliver and collect in California for our establish manufacturing wholesale house, \$800 a year, sure pay. Honestly more than experience required. Our reference, any bank in any city. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manufacturers, Third Floor, 384 Dearborn St., Chicago.

ONE OF SOTHERN'S PRANKS.

An Acrobat's Leap That Won Applause and a Discharge as Well.
The elder Sothern once was acting the hero in a romantic play which required his leaping from a window in a tall tower to the stage below, where he alighted on a mattress behind a wooden rock and immediately made off rapidly into a forest. One night he hurt his ankle and vowed he would leap no more. Accordingly, the next day his manager hired a professional circus performer to do the actual leap, while the actor should slip back under cover of part of the tower wall and descend by a safe but unromantic ladder to his dressing room.

The manager provided the circus man with a costume precisely like Sothern's and sent him to the theater to practice. The man made the jump and set up a loud complaint.

"What's the row?" inquired a young member of the company who happened to be at the playhouse.

"Why, look here," exclaimed the professional, "this 'ere drop is too easy. A man with a wooden leg and two glass eyes could do it. Now, if they'd let me turn two somersaults in the air as I came down, I wouldn't make no fuss."

"Capital!" cried the actor. "Do it."

"You think the old cove wouldn't mind?" said the athlete doubtfully.

"Mind?" returned the young player. "Why, he'd be tickled to death and probably raise your salary as well."

That evening when the part of the performance was reached wherein the hero took leave of the heroine Sothern was gratified to see his substitute crouching in the shadow of the casement ready to leap.

"Love, good night—good night!" cried Sothern.

"Stay!" pleaded the heroine, clinging around his neck. "Stay! That leap is death!"

"Nay, nay, sweet, 'tis honor. I leap, 'tis true, but what in my heart doth bear me up? Thine image, love! Good night—good night!"

He kissed her frantically on the forehead, tore himself from her embrace and rushed across the open space into the shadow. "Jump!" he hissed between his teeth. Out into the air shot the circus man, whirled around twice like the flywheel of a steam engine and lit like a bird on the highest point of the rock. The applause came in thunders.

The man bowed stiffly and walked off into the wings with his arms folded. The acrobat's salary, however, was not raised, and that was his last appearance at that theater.—London Telegraph.

VANDERBILT'S REVENGE.

He Sacrificed \$60,000 to Get Even With Horseman Stone.

"Ever hear the story why the late W. H. Vanderbilt paid odd change for Maud S—that is, why the sum was \$21,000 instead of, say, \$20,000 or \$25,000?" inquired a well known horseman. "There is an interesting story back of that which has never been printed, and as I had it from Mr. Vanderbilt himself I'll bet a red apple it is all right."

"The sum which Mr. Vanderbilt was to pay Captain George E. Stone of Cincinnati for Maud S was even \$20,000. Before the mare was delivered Captain Stone is supposed to have raved his bargain. Anyhow, he wrote to Mr. Vanderbilt that he had promised to give Bair, the trainer of Maud S, \$1,000 as an honorarium, and he thought Mr. Vanderbilt ought to add this to what he was to pay. The presumption is that Stone thought this marking up of the price would break the bargain."

"One thousand dollars wasn't much for a man like Mr. Vanderbilt, but that little ruse made him just as mad as if it had taken the last cent he had on earth. But he was something of a David Harum himself and knew a good piece of horse-flesh when he saw it, and when he sent Captain Stone his check for the mare it was for \$21,000 instead of \$20,000."

"That's part of the story, but only the least interesting. Afterward, when Captain Stone headed a syndicate to buy Maud S back from Mr. Vanderbilt, it was willing to pay \$100,000 for her, the big railroad man still remembered the \$1,000 transaction, and the Cincinnati people could not have bought the mare if they had offered \$1,000,000 for her."

"Of course, when Mr. Vanderbilt sold her to Robert Bonner for \$40,000, when he had been offered \$100,000, there was a good deal said about his desire to get the phenomenal trotter in the hands of a man who would take good care of her. The fact is that Mr. Vanderbilt was willing to sacrifice \$60,000 to even up matters with Mr. Stone. And if this was expensive revenge for Mr. Vanderbilt, it was even more expensive for Stone, for if he could have repurchased Maud S at that time he could have cleaned up \$250,000 with her."—Boston Herald.

Courtesy.

Courtesy is getting to be more and more a thing of the past. Not only does the majority neglect the thousand and one little politenesses, but sneers and snarls at those who still delight to give the small evidences of breeding that smooth the way of life.

It has come to pass that men are ashamed to take off their hats when talking with ladies or when in an elevator filled with women because they are laughed at and have the accusation "affectation" hurled at them. When a man or boy comes into your office nowadays, he seldom takes off his hat or removes the cigar or cigarette from his lips. You might go in a hundred drawing rooms tomorrow and not see a gentleman arise at the entrance of a lady into the room.

All these are little things, but infractions of the great law that holds society together. If a man becomes careless in the little things, his carelessness soon extends to larger and more important things.—Kansas City Independent.

Broken Windows.

The breaking of windows is due to many causes, one of the most familiar of which, for instance, is found in the accidental throwing of balls against them in play. But a glazier said he thought that perhaps the most common cause of broken windows would be found in the settling of houses, with the result not of smashing out, as would often happen if something were thrown against the glass, but of cracking it. This would, however, amount to the same thing, a broken window.—New York Sun.

When you are carving a turkey and ask a visitor if he prefers the light meat or the dark and he answers that he hasn't any preference, give him the neck.—Somerville Journal.

Trying to scale a precipice is but a game of bluff.—Chicago News.

EXPECTANCY.

Some day, some day 'twill all come right. The tangled skein will all unwind, And we will grasp the colors bright And leave the sadder threads behind. The sun is slow, and rest is sweet, Yet fears draw round us when it sets, And sorrow comes with winged feet, And joy but heralds new regrets.

'E'en while we taste, sweet drafts will turn To bitterness that hurts us sore; We learn to love and, loving, learn To feel the loved one's loss the more, And yet, when "reason's" light grows pale There shines through darkness still a ray Of faith untaught which cannot fail And leads us onward to some day.

—Washington Star.

A GLIMPSE OF TURNER.

Introducing an Incident That Suggested One of His Great Pictures.

It was a friend of Ruskin's mother, Mrs. John Simon, who told the story. She was traveling by night in the early days of the Great Western railway from Plymouth to London:

"When I had taken off my cloak and smoothed my plumes and generally settled myself, I looked up to see the most wonderful eyes I ever saw steadily, luminously, clairvoyantly, kindly, paternally looking at me. The hat was over the forehead, the mouth and chin buried in the brown velvet coat collar of the brown greatcoat. Well, we went on, and the storm went on more and more, until we reached Bristol, to wait ten minutes. My old gentleman rubbed the side window with his coat cuff in vain, attacked the center window, again in vain, so blurred and blotted was it with the torrents of rain. A moment's hesitation and then:

"Young lady, would you mind my putting down this window?"

"Oh, no, not at all!"

"You may be drenched, you know."

"Never mind, sir."

"Immediately down goes the window, out go the old gentleman's head and shoulders, and there they stay for I suppose nearly nine minutes; then he drew them in, and I said:

"Oh, please let me look."

"Now, you will be drenched." But he half opened the window for me to see. Such a sight, such a chaos of elemental and artificial lights and noises, I never saw or heard or expect to see or hear. He drew up the window as we moved on and then leaned back with closed eyes for I dare say ten minutes, then opened them and said:

"Well?"

"I said, 'I've been "drenched," but it's worth it.'"

"He nodded and smiled and again took to his steady but quite inoffensive perusing of my face."

The whole letter is too long for quotation, but this is the sequel:

"The next year, I think, going to the academy, I turned at once, as I always did, to see what Turners there were."

"Imagine my feelings—Rain, Steam and Speed. Great Western Railway, June the 1st, 1847."

"I had found out who the 'seeing' eyes belonged to. As I stood looking at the picture I heard a mawkish voice behind me say:

"There, now, just look at that. Ain't it just like Turner? Who ever saw such a ridiculous conglomeration?"

"I turned very quietly round and said: 'I did. I was in the train that night, and it is perfectly and wonderfully true,' and walked quietly away."—From Last Chapter of Ruskin's "Præterita."

Uncountable Moves In Chess.

Some one with a head for figures has recently attempted to calculate the number of moves on the chessboard. He starts with the fact that each player has 20 possible moves from which he must select his first move. He then tells us that the number of possible ways of playing the first four moves only, on each side would be 318,979,564,000.

If then, any one were to play without cessation at the rate of one set per minute, it would take him more than 600,000 years to go through them all. The number of ways of playing the first ten moves on each side is 108,518,829,100,544,000,000,000,000,000. These figures are probably in defect, rather than in excess, of the actual number. On their basis, however, and considering the population of the whole world to be 1,483,000,000, more than 217,000,000,000 would be needed to go through them all, even if every man, woman and child on the face of the globe played without cessation for that enormous period at the rate of one set per minute and no set was repeated.

Ancient Bank Notes.

Among the many products of civilization which were familiar to the Chinese many centuries before they came into use in Europe may be reckoned bank notes. There is in the possession of "The Old Lady In Threadneedle Street" a specimen supposed to be one of the oldest extant, dating from the fourteenth century of our era.

It is now proved, however, that paper money was issued in China as early as 807 A. D. These securities closely resembled the famous French assignats in being based upon the estates of the kingdom. The Bank of Stockholm claims to have been the first western institution to adopt a paper currency, but the Bank of England must have followed very close with its £20 notes, which were issued in 1696.—Bankers' Monthly.

How Hussars Got the Name.

Hussars do not derive their names from any sort of a warcry or cheer. The name is from the Magyar word houtzar, meaning the twentieth. Hussars, as cavalry soldiers, were first confined to Hungary. In 1445 the crown passed a law compelling the peasants to supply one man out of every 20 of their number, and that man a horseman, to the army of the state. The first hussars were recruited from the inhabitants of the immense Hungarian plains—strong, hardy fellows, with sinews supple as steel, who spent their life in the saddle.

British Pensions.

An officer who loses a limb or eye at once receives a sum equivalent to a year's pay and the price of an artificial limb. A year later he may be granted a permanent annual pension, graduated according to his rank. A lieutenant general receives £400, a major general £350, a colonel £300, a major £200, a captain £100 and a subaltern £70.—Scottish American.

Remedy For Poison.

It is said that raw eggs and milk are a sure remedy for poison of any kind taken into the stomach. This is information that may do a deal of good if remembered and cannot possibly be productive of any harm.

PECULIAR COMMUNITIES.

Towns Which Have Become Famous by Odd Circumstances.

About one-third the population of the Flemish city of Ghent are lunatics. Those mentally deranged are sent there from all over the continent, the idea being that the freedom given in this town, which lives on lunatics, will help to cure the patients. Yet the cure is founded on an improbable legend. A king's daughter, having during the middle ages eloped to this city with a forbidden lover, was followed by her father, who, chancing to meet her in a street corner, promptly cut off her head. Two lunatics passing at the time were so shocked by this act that they regained their reason, and the town got its livelihood.

The town of Gibraltar, owing to its position in regard to Spain, has practically been in a state of siege for over two centuries. At sunset the drawbridges are raised, and at sunrise they are again let down to the tune of the reveille. The whole town is kept under strict military rule, none but Englishmen being allowed to sleep within the town.

The town of Iquitos, in South America, is a seaport situated some 4,000 miles from the sea. Yet it boasts some of the finest dockyards in the world. Ships from every port and of every build, from the tramp steamer to the Atlantic liner, can enter its port by sailing or steaming up the river Amazon.

There is a large city in northern China whose inhabitants, numbering many thousands, never speak to one another, eat or drink. It is a city of graves. The corpses are deposited in earthen urns, and, having left a little rice and opium for the spirits of the departed to eat or give as offering to the national dragon, the living relatives hurry away from this town of the dead. But at nightfall from out of hidden caves and even sometimes decorated urns creep lepers and outcasts, who, while they make merry with the viands, laugh at the simple faith of the givers, who suppose in the morning that the gods have devoured them.

There are two cities, many of whose inhabitants have never seen God's sky—Epernay, in France, and Wieliczka, in Poland. The former consists of miles upon miles of subterranean streets hewn out of the chalky soil. Wieliczka is hewn out of salt—in fact, a great salt mine, so large that the workers in it are also inhabitants. Many families date back three or four generations since any of their number have seen the world from the outside.

Many centuries have passed since a woman was seen in or near the town of Caryes, situated on the coast of Macedonia. The town is dominated by a large monastery, and no woman is ever allowed to enter the gates. Even the inhabitants and Turkish guards are obliged to be bachelors. The greatest punishment in the Turkish army is to be sent to Caryes.—London Mail.

The Spider's Thread.

The body of every spider contains four little masses pierced with a multitude of holes, imperceptible to the naked eye, each hole permitting the passage of a single thread. All the threads, to the amount of 1,000 to each mass, join together when they come out and make the single thread with which the spider spins its web, so that what we call a spider's thread consists of more than 4,000 threads united.

Word of Caution.

"Never propose to a girl by letter."

"Why not?"

"I did it once, and she stuck the letter in a book she was reading and lent it to my mother girl."—Chicago Record.

Salmon.

Before the Irish inland fisheries commission one witness said he was convinced that Irish salmon was sold to the London market as Scotch. Irish salmon was about the best to be got, and the Scotchmen knew that and consequently sold Irish as Scotch to get a good name for their own fish.

The Stool of Repentance.

"Any infraction of the rules at Girard college," says the Philadelphia Record, "is punished with 20 minutes on a stool of repentance. When the institution first adopted this scheme of punishment, one stool was enough. As the college expanded the stools multiplied, and today no less than 64 four legged, painless instruments of discipline are in more or less constant use in a room devoted exclusively to the punishment of those who have transgressed the rules. There is absolutely nothing to the disciplining except the order to sit on a comfortable stool for 20 minutes and 'think it over.' Any of the lads would sooner take a sound thrashing and have done with it, but the stool of repentance has proved itself an ideal punishment, and it has come to stay at Girard college."

Her Meanness.

An American hostess, on the occasion of a gathering of distinguished people, was endeavoring to add to the pleasure of a Frenchman by talking to him in his native language. Noticing that her lack of fluency was irksome to the lady and desiring to relieve her embarrassment, with praiseworthy amiability the foreigner said:

"Pardon, madame, somewhat the French is difficult for you. I am able to understand your mean-ness if you will speak English."—London Chronicle.

NOTICE!

Change of Principal Place of Business of the Western Turf Association.

WHEREAS, There has been duly obtained and filed in the office of this corporation, the written consent of more than two-thirds of the stockholders of this corporation to the removal and change of the principal place of business of this corporation from South San Francisco, County of San Mateo, State of California.

Now, therefore, such principal place of business is hereby ordered removed from South San Francisco, Cal., said removal to take effect on Monday, the 28th day of January, A. D. 1901; and the Secretary is hereby directed to advertise said intended removal by publication of notice thereof for once a week for three successive weeks in The Enterprise, a weekly newspaper, published at South San Francisco, County of San Mateo, State of California.

WESTERN TURF ASSOCIATION, By D. LYNCH PRINGLE, Secretary.

Notice of Dissolution of Co-partnership.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the co-partnership heretofore existing between W. J. Andrews and Otto Berlinger under the firm name and style of South San Francisco Market, at South San Francisco, San Mateo County, State of California, has been dissolved by mutual consent this 1st day of January, 1901. All liabilities of said co-partnership will be paid by Otto Berlinger, to whom all debts due said co-partnership will be paid. W. J. ANDREWS, OTTO BERLINGER.

W. E. GILMAN

P. G. LYNCH

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Notary Public.
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A Young Prince of the House of Savoy Reaches the Farthest Point North Yet Touched.

des instead of oblique circles as here." There will be nothing to designate the pole when it is reached, except the observations which fix the geographical point. The explorer takes frequent observations of the sun along his route to determine his latitude and longitude. By computation he should know when he has reached the earth's apex. The series of observations are afterward corrected whenever the exploring party reaches the base of operations or wherever the standard chronometer is left. Peary, for example, who is now in the north, and may have reached the pole, has with him six chronometers rated for different times, and showing Greenwich mean time, Washington mean time, and one rated at some convenient camp, and indicating the local time of that place. By this chronometer his more northern observations would be computed, with corrections or errors added or eliminated, this to indicate precisely the places of observation. Again, when civilization is reached the observations would be again computed with astronomical observations made

A detailed black and white map of the Arctic region, showing the North Pole, surrounding landmasses like Siberia, Russia, and Alaska, and various expedition routes and discoveries. The map includes latitude and longitude lines, and labels for various locations such as Spitzbergen, Franz Josef Land, and the Kara Sea. A large, dark, stormy cloud formation is depicted in the upper left corner, with a sunburst effect behind it. The map is framed by a decorative border.

The North Pole Described.
What is the North Pole about which so much is heard? An answer to this question is found herewith: It is simply the mathematical point which marks the northern termination of the axis of the earth. It is a place where there are 90 degrees of latitude, or none, and 360 degrees of longitude, or none at all, just as one prefers to look at it. A man standing at the North Pole would have to go south whichever way he stepped. There is no north, no east, no west. Should he stand at the pole for a year he would have but one night and one day. The sun would rise on March 21 and set on Sept. 21, not to rise until the following March. "After rising," says a writer, "the sun would circle through the heavens as if rolling along the horizon, ascending every twenty-four hours a little higher, until on June 21 it would be 23½ degrees above the horizon. Then it would gradually sink until sunset, Sept. 21. During the night at the pole all the heavenly bodies would move in horizontal cir-

FRENCH METHOD.

**Whereby Habitual Criminals Are
Forced to Become Good Citizens.**

In France they manage the habitual criminal question better than in any other country in the world. For in-

ca, with $\alpha = 0.05$, $\beta = 0.80$.

"An investigation followed, and, sure enough, a very peculiar ring was foun on the middle finger of the Californian's right hand. A small triangular blade could be raised from the side of the setting and projected about one sixth of an inch above the surface. Its purpose was to prick the backs of the cards so that in passing them under the

A black and white illustration of a mail carrier standing in a wooden cart. The cart has a large mailbox mounted on its side, which is attached to a horizontal arm extending from a vertical post. The mail carrier is wearing a uniform and a cap. The cart has large spoked wheels. The background is simple, suggesting a street or sidewalk.

MAIL APPARATUS

When a lamp appears in the parlor and the woman says that she prefers it because it is so "cosy," it means that her husband has been making big kick on the gas bills.

San Marino, which retain their ancient institutions, there is not a nation on earth making any pretense to freedom and civilization which has not a constitution in great measure copied with in the present century either from England or from the United States. Thus whether willingly or not, does the civilized world confess: the primacy of the English race in matters political.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

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